

K Kirtu
presents

Priya Rao

The Encounter Specialist

Going down on crime



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I'm being paid for this, you know? Oh, but I'm not a prostitute. Nope! I'm an officer in the Indian Police Service. And, the man? He's Baba Ghosh, Don of G-Company. Your tax money at work. But, I suppose I should explain how I got here.

Two Weeks Earlier



My name is Priyanka Rao. My friends call me Priya. I was to learn that I had been recruited into the anti-gang unit, Task Force Six. Though, they might as well have called it Task Force Sex.

This Mohan Mishra, Deputy Commissioner of Police, Bangalore. My boss.

Priyanka, you have been in Bangalore a year now?

Yes, sir. After graduating, sir.

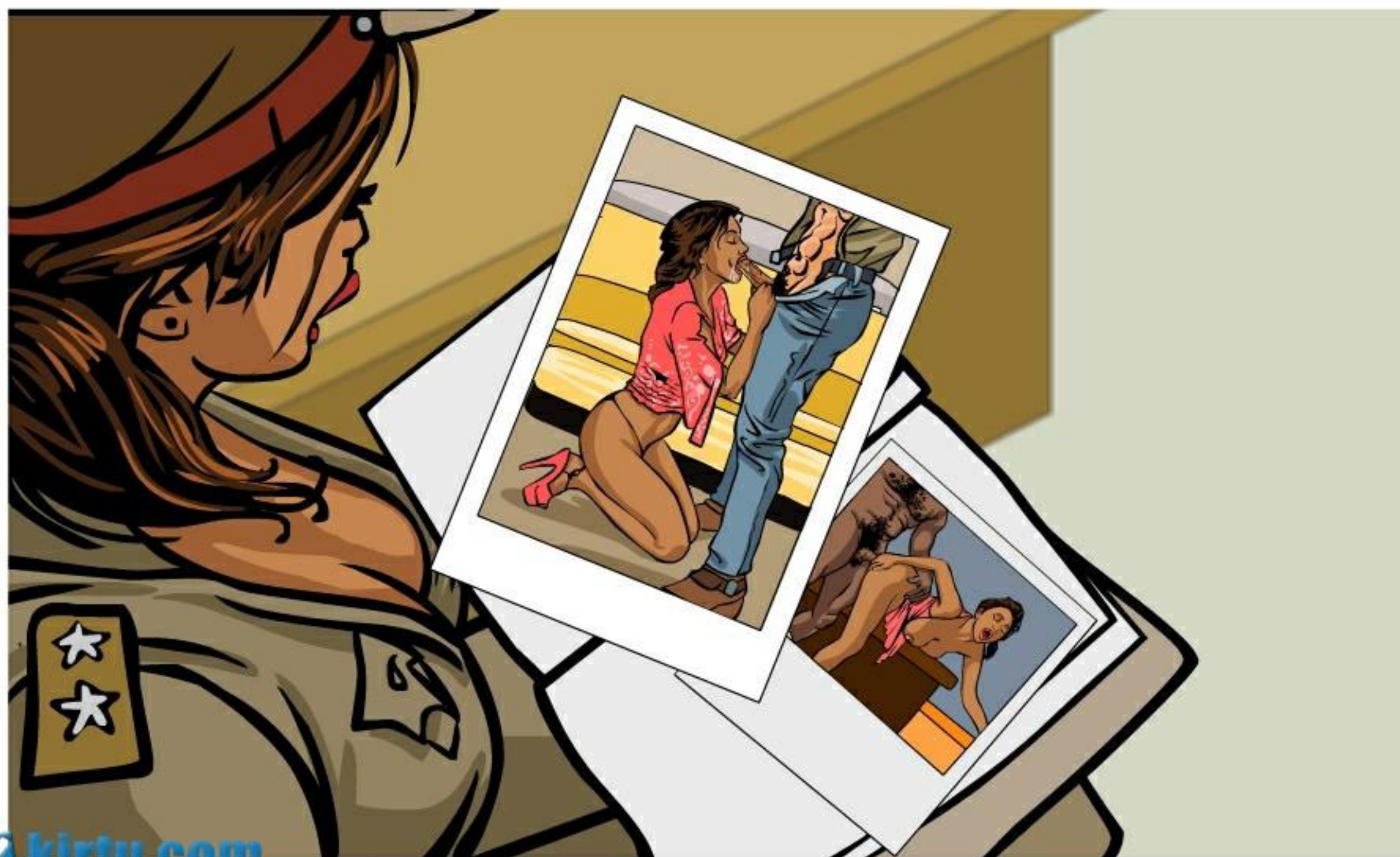
I am in charge of a new task force and I think you have certain ... talents that would be useful. I would like you to think about joining.



Of course, sir!
I ...

Wait a minute,
young lady. Do not
be so quick."







As I said, Priyanka.
You have ... certain
talents.



How? I don't ...
am I to be
dismissed, sir?



You realize that this is
very serious. How many
men ... uh ... enjoyed
your company at the
academy?

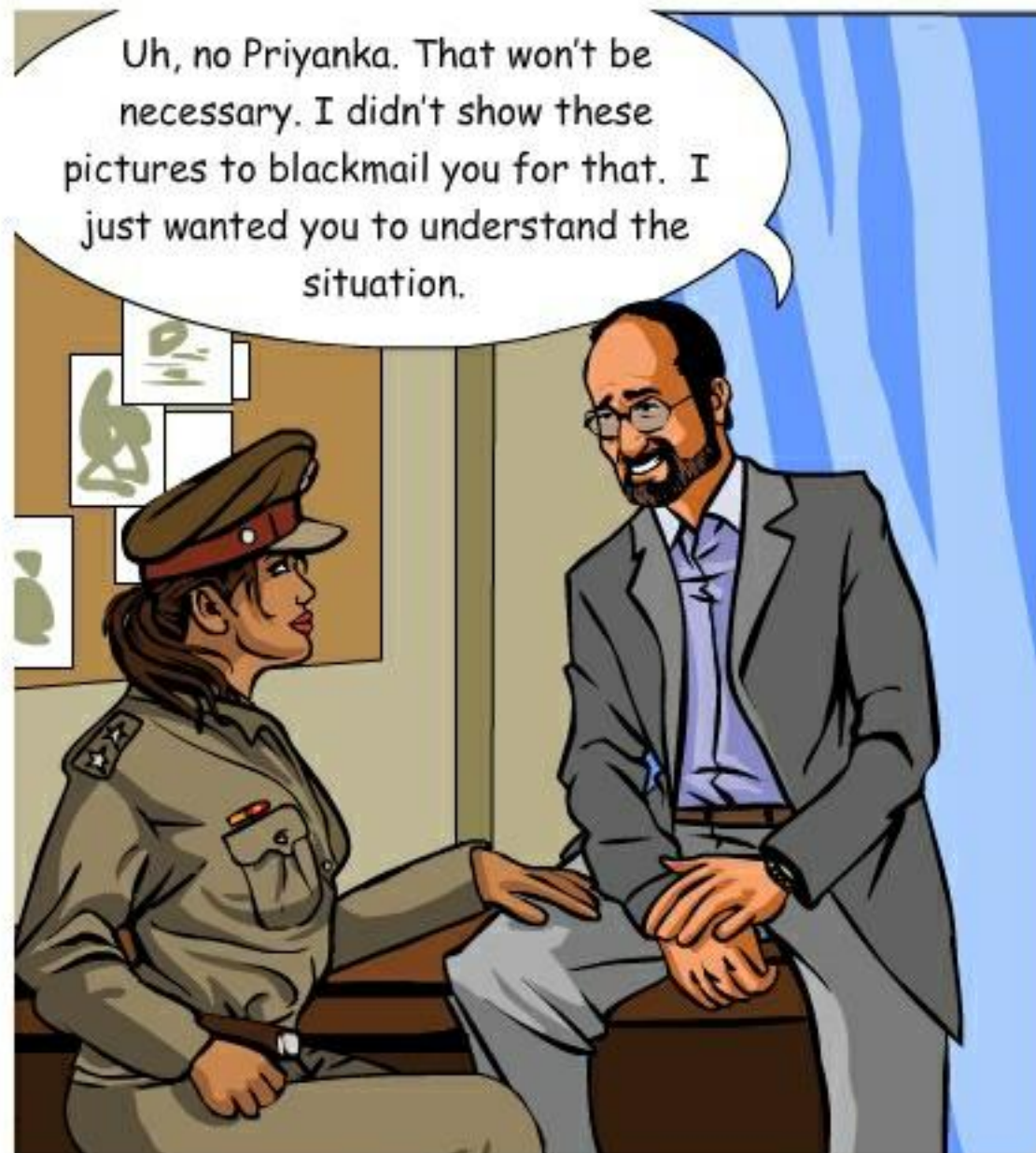
Sir, I ...

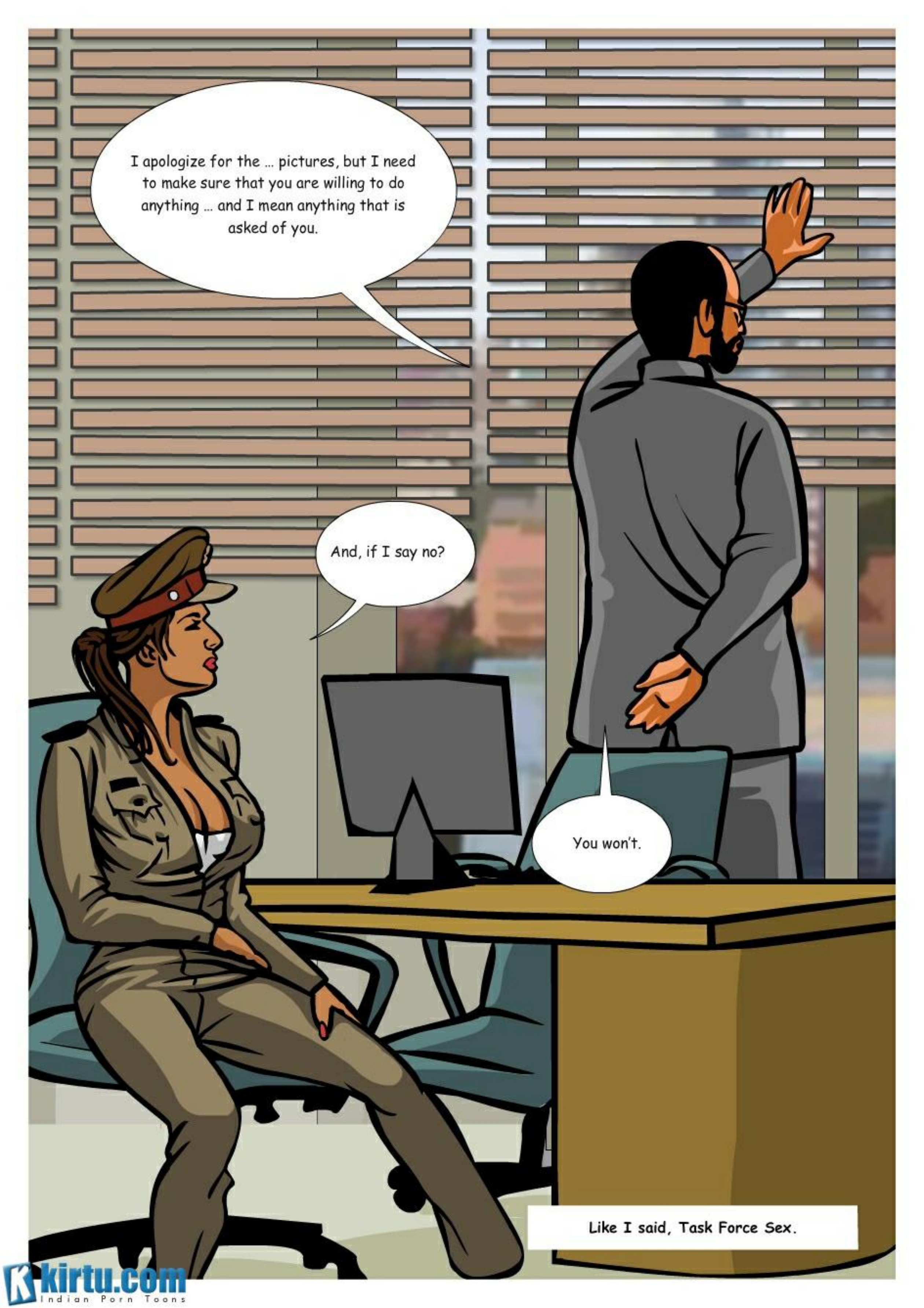


I noticed that you never ... uh ...
fucked one of your instructors, so you
didn't do it to get easy marks. And,
you did get very good marks. Tops.
So, tell me, do you just like sex?



Yes ...
Yes, Sir.





I apologize for the ... pictures, but I need to make sure that you are willing to do anything ... and I mean anything that is asked of you.

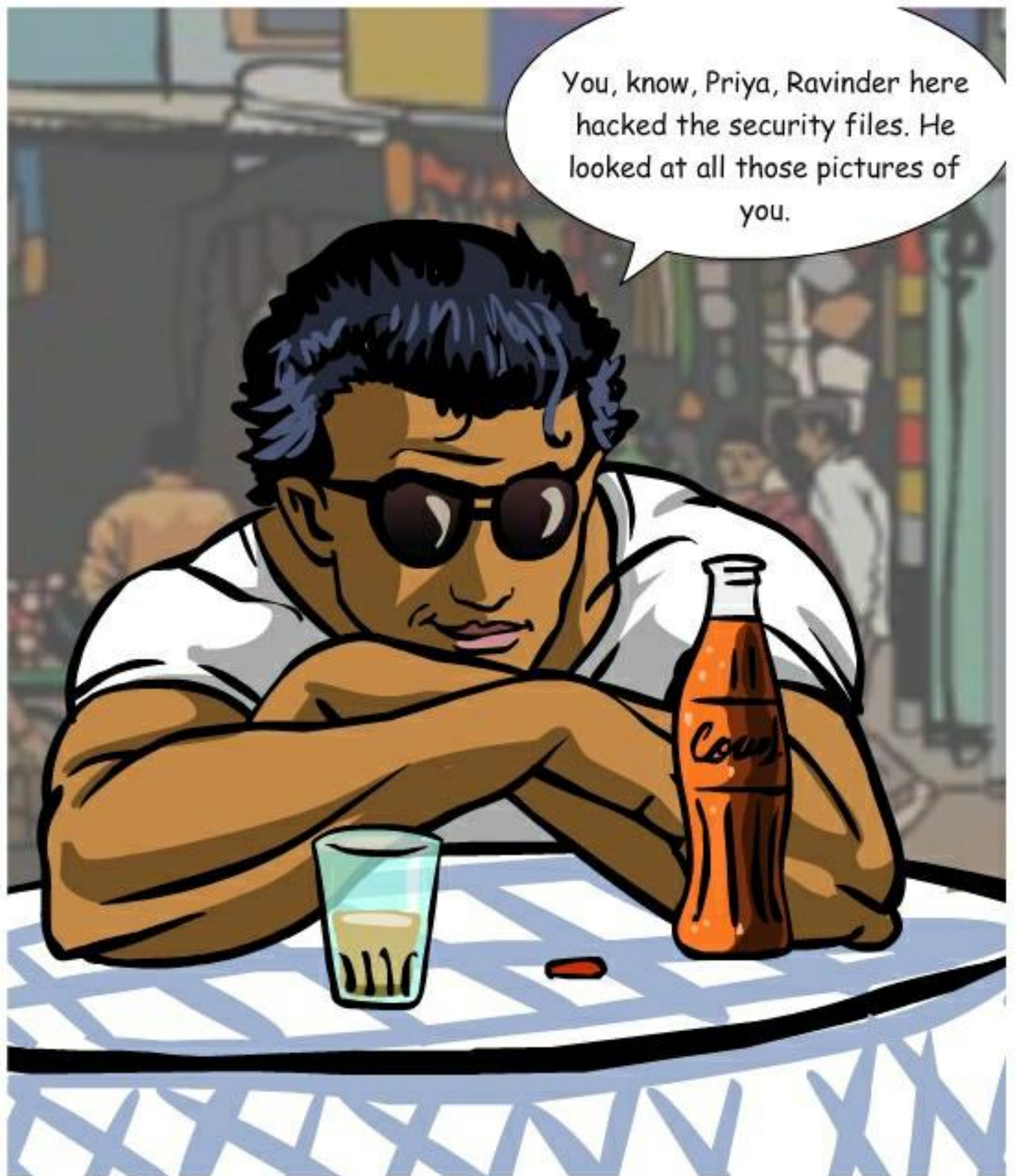
And, if I say no?

You won't.

Like I said, Task Force Sex.

The cute, dorky one in glasses is Ravinder. And, yeah, he's IT. And the sexy one that I can't get out of my head. That's my partner, Joseph DeSilva.





Three days later.

dhoom machi hai maikhaane mein
dhoom machi hai maikhaane mein
tu bhi macha le dhoom dhoom
dhoom
jhoom barabar jhoom sharabi
jhoom barabar jhoom
jhoom barabar jhoom sharabi
jhoom barabar jhoom



Priya, can you
read me?

Loud and
clear, Joseph.





Alright. Showtime.
Here he comes.



He's got Iqbal
Khan with him. Be
careful.



Let's do this.



All the single ladies, all the single ladies
All the single ladies, all the single ladies
All the single ladies, all the single ladies
All the single ladies

Now put your hands up
Up in the club, we just broke up
I'm doing my own little thing
Decided to dip and now you wanna trip
Cause another brother noticed me

I'm up on him, he up on me
Don't pay him any attention
Just cried my tears, for three good years
Ya can't be mad at me

A man like Ghosh had plenty of pretty girls. I'd have to do something special to get his attention.

Yeah, baby.

Take it all off !!

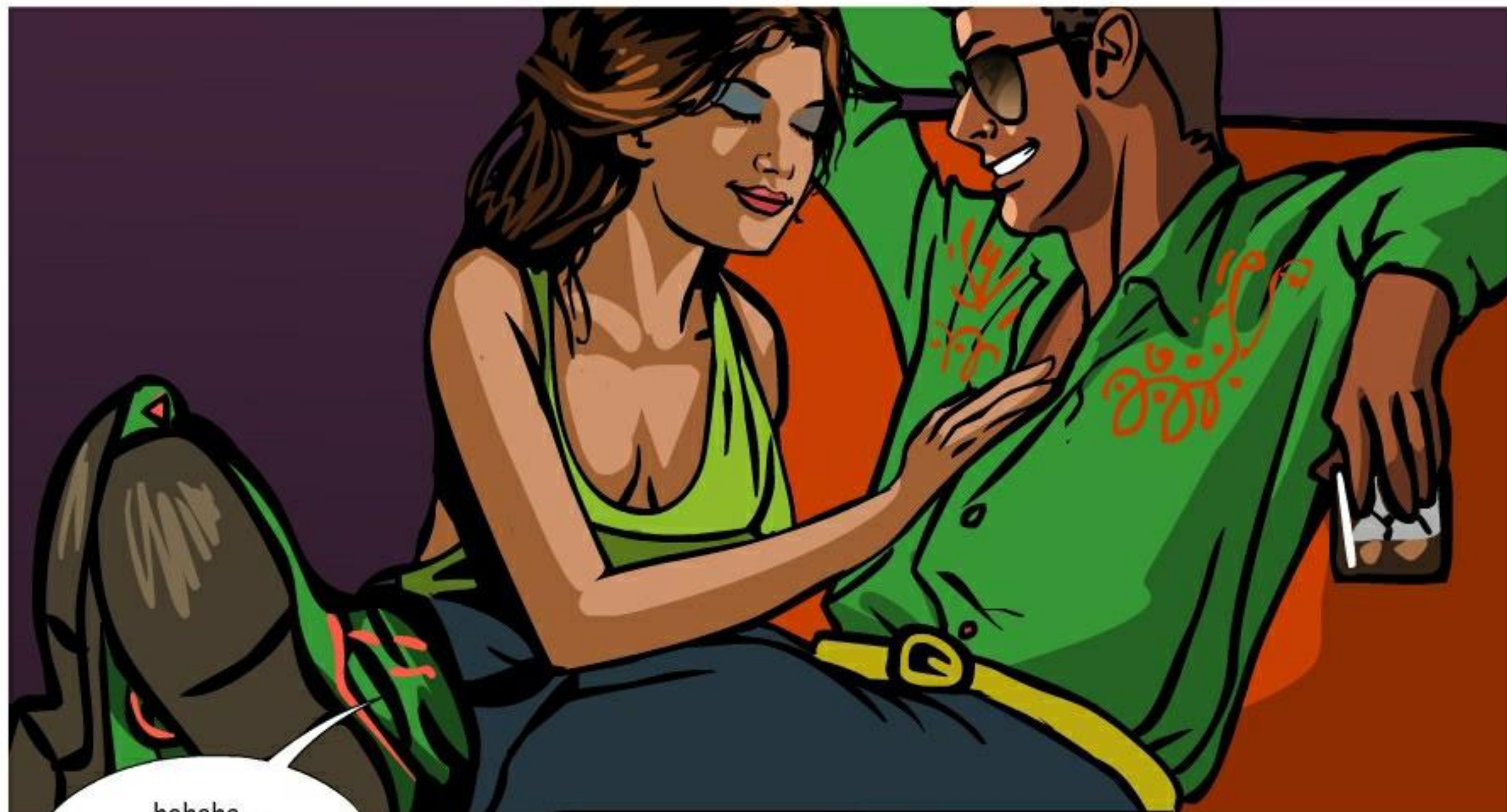


You've got his attention. Go in for the kill.



Well, that's one more fantasy fulfilled. Flashing in public. Check.





hehehe....
Oh, Mr. G. You are
such a big kidder.



Teehee.
I bet something
else is big, too.



Let's go
somewhere we
can have more
fun.



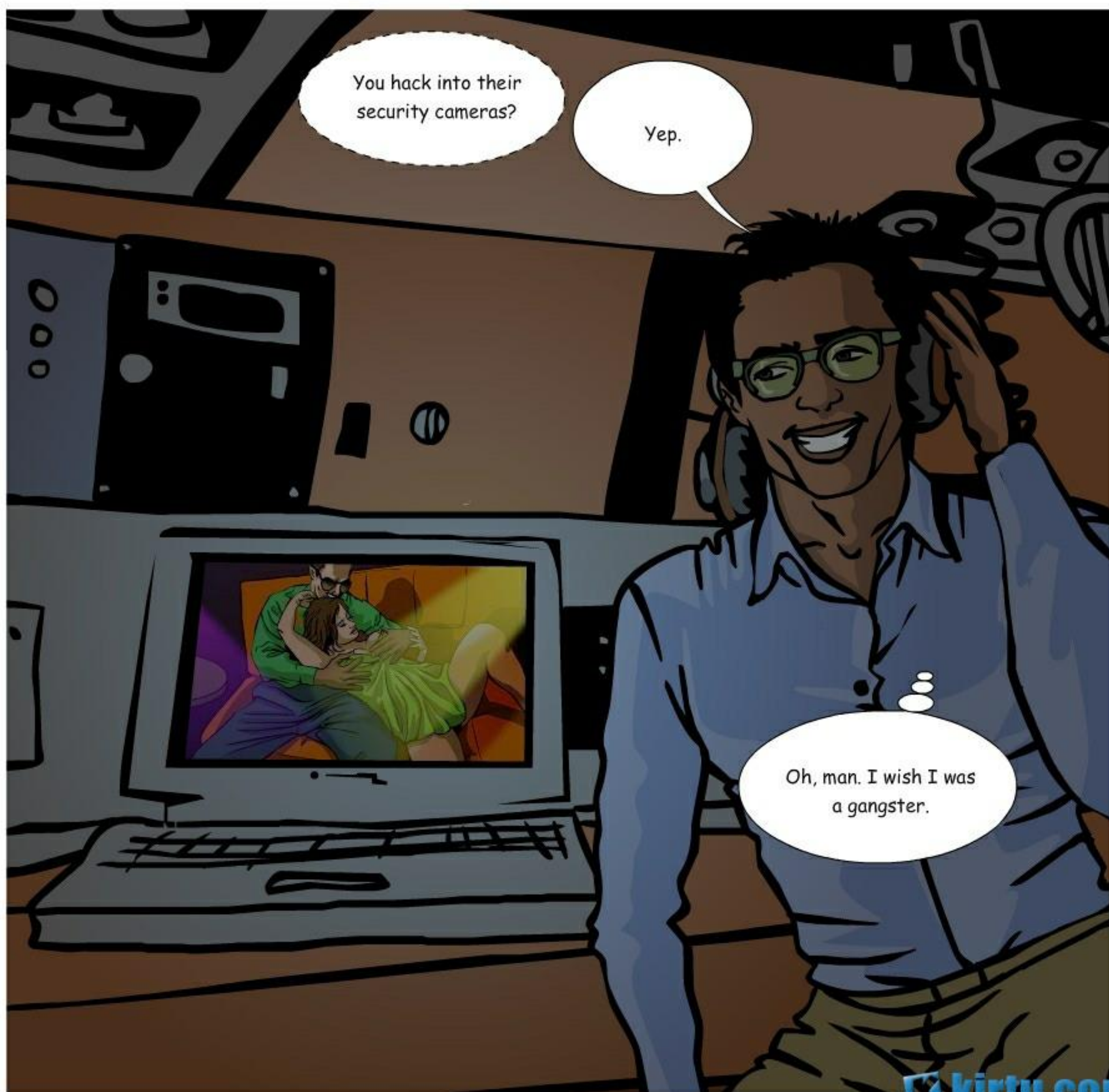
You don't seem shy.
Let's have some fun
here. We can do a
little show.

Meanwhile, just outside
the club...

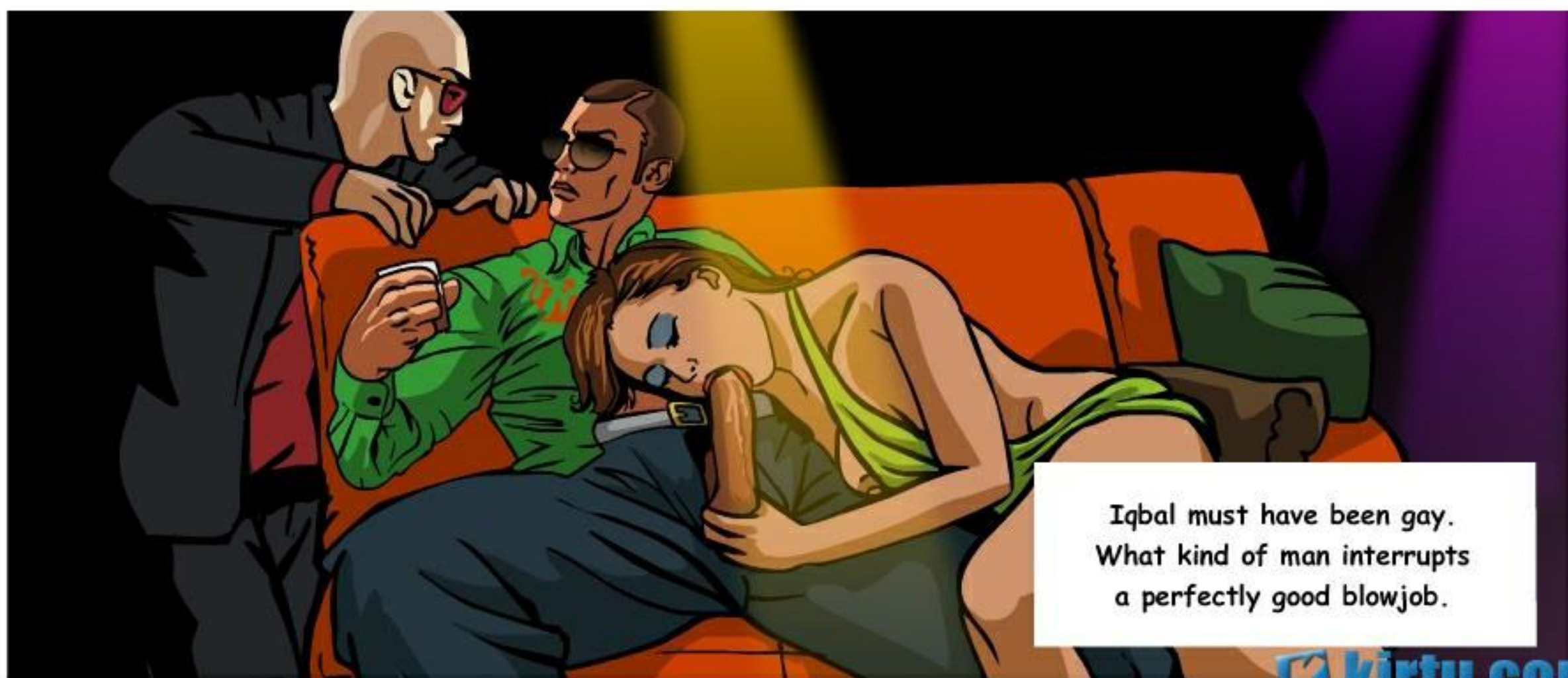
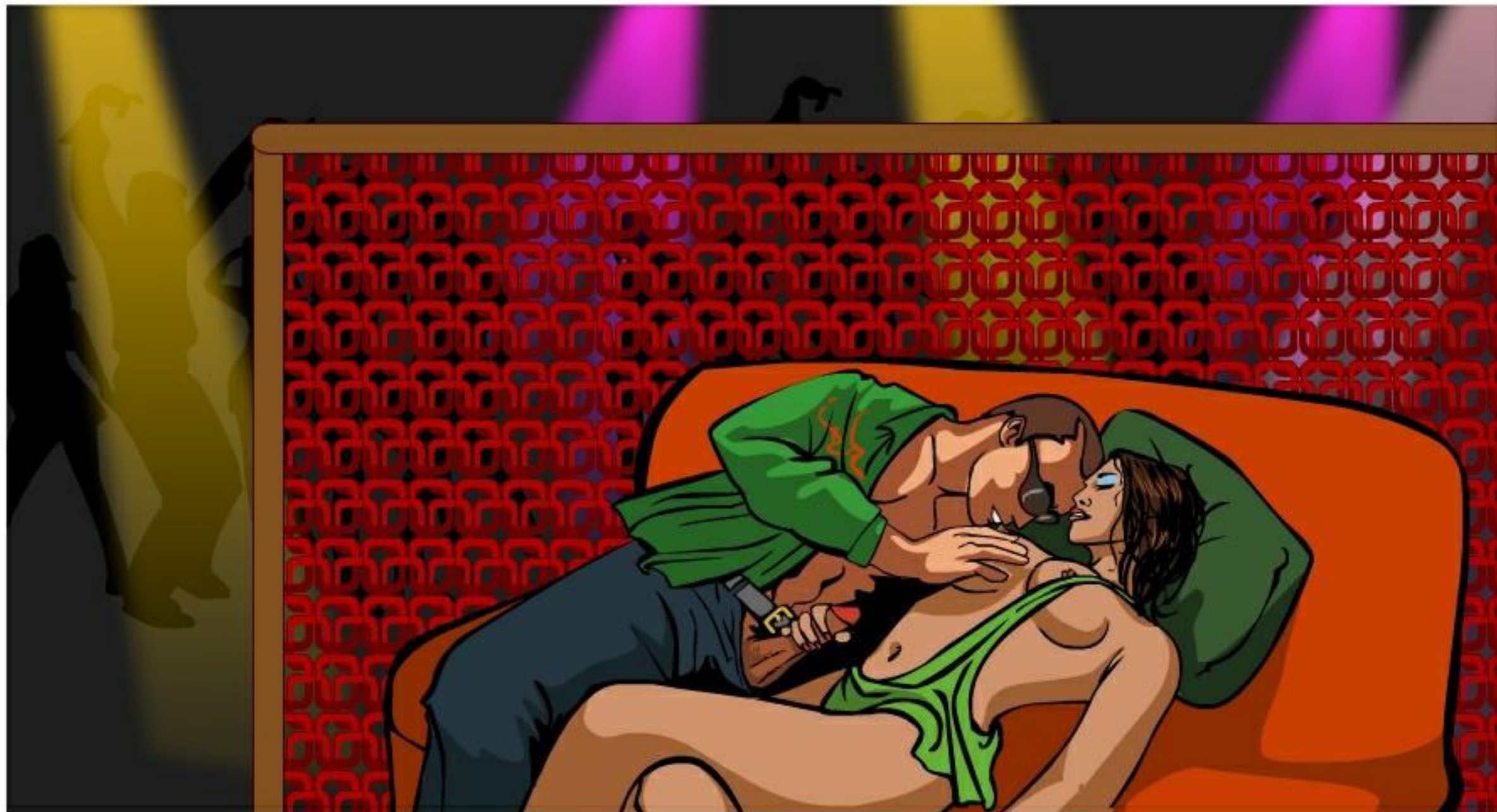


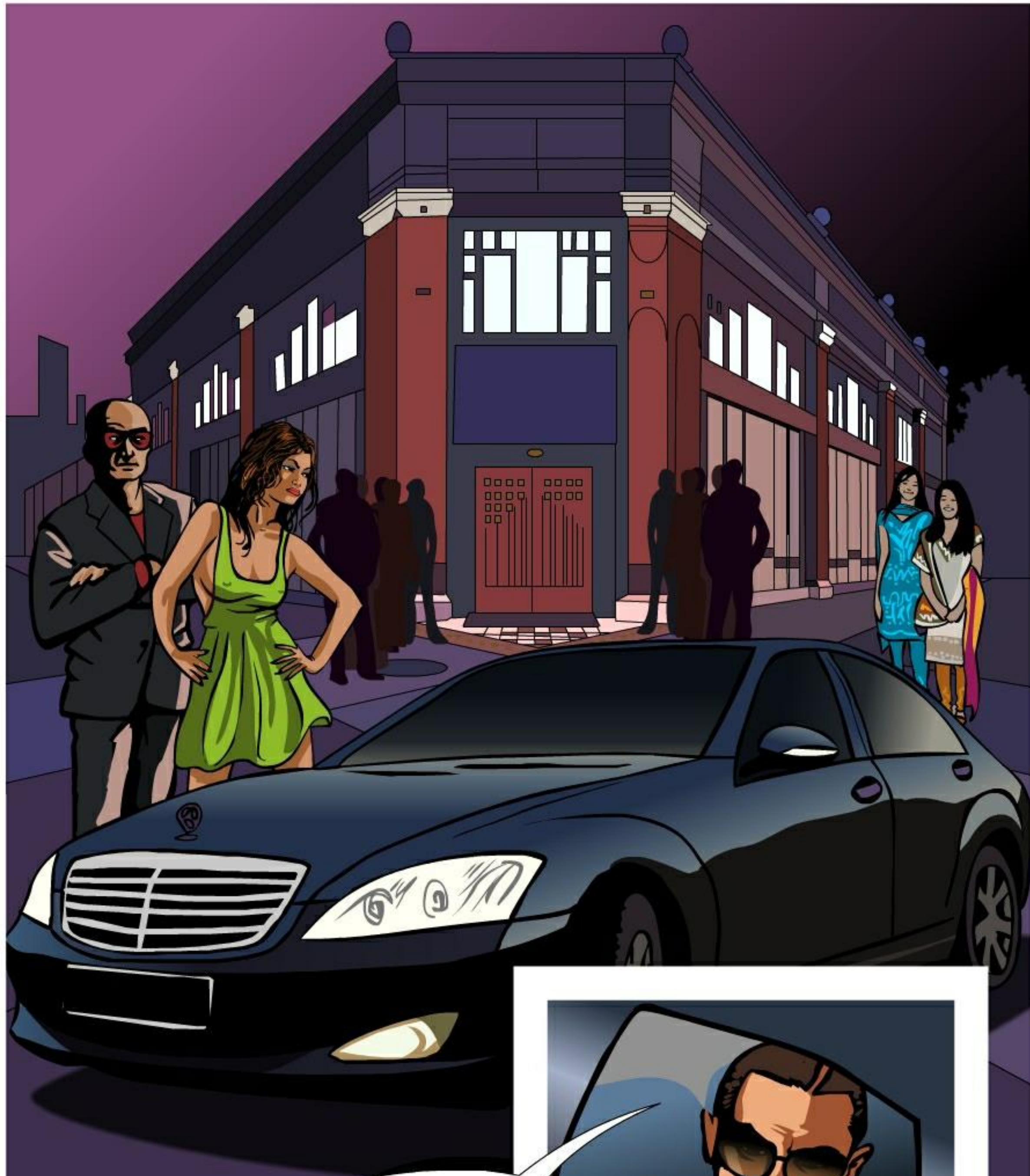
You hack into their
security cameras?

Yep.



Oh, man. I wish I was
a gangster.





I am sorry, Priya, but business calls. Look, Iqbal will take you home. Pack some nice clothes. Come stay at my place for a while, okay? It'll be fun.







